Man, whose affections are pla
on things above, and whose he
and treasure are on high, "wh
" neither moth nor rust d
" corrupt, nor thieves bre
" through and steal*?—
" *than nothing and vanity.*"

The language of such a m
will be,

In CHRIST alone I'll put my trust,
Bid tempting wealth away;
Heaven is not made of yellow dust,
Nor bliss of glittering clay.

Dr. WATTS

In the views of Death, m
things appear very different fro
what they ever did before, and le
fe

* Matthew vi. 20.

fen in our esteem as we draw near-
er to the grave; Power, then loses
its strength to protect; Riches,
their value to relieve; Honour
its titles to allure; Amusements,
their tendency to divert; and
Pleasure, her charms to ensnare.
—Health may last for many
years, uninterrupted by sickness,
pain and diseases; Wealth may
be your inheritance, undiminish-
ed by losses and disappointments;
but know, reader! ere long thou
must, in common with thy fel-
low mortals, Die; what then
will it avail thee, that thou hast
been a stranger to disorders, or
the heir of affluence, grandeur
and nobility? Nature's last foe
makes no distinction, nor observes

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